

THE DAILY HERALD

THE HERALD COMPANY.

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THE HERALD is a franchise member of the United Press, and receives the complete leased wire Overland and Pacific Coast news reports of the United Associated Presses, embracing accurate intelligence of all current events in the whole world. With its special wire and operator in its own office THE HERALD is daily in immediate possession of the latest news up till the hour of going to press.

Weyler took the field a little while ago. Now he seems to be taking a rest.

Kentucky will never want to money so long as she has her mints to draw upon.

Perhaps Senator Sherman was invited into the cabinet as a lightning change artist.

The cold wave seems to be coming. The people of Utah would be glad to waive its coming.

It is said that ex-Queen Lili is going to see Mr. Cleveland. Not if Mr. Cleveland sees her first.

It is approaching that season of the year when an outbreak of the bicycle fever may be expected.

If Governor Pingree were in Governor Bushnell's place, it is certain that Pingree would be a senator.

Does Governor Bushnell's embarrassment over the senatorship come from an embarrassment of riches?

As there is to be no Lee-Money duel, the consul-general and the senator-elect will not need the Lee-Metford rifle.

Mr. Lyman J. Gage might make a most excellent secretary of the treasury. Its success depends very largely upon an honest gauge.

Bill Chandler says the arbitration treaty must not be ratified. Bill's "musts" have the force of law with Bill, but with nobody else.

Henry Watterson says he is no Cassandra. Why this protestation? Is it because he has not the gift of prophecy or that no one believes him?

And Kansas, bleeding Kansas, the scene of the exploits of Jim Lane and John Brown, has elected an ex-confederate United States senator!

Francis Murphy says men should be won from drink by love and not by coercion. That is to say, kill love of drink with the love of our fellowman.

It is very evident that the selection of Senator Sherman for the position of secretary of state has far more Ohio politics in it than statesmanship.

It is much to be hoped that the advance agent of prosperity is not in the south taking a hand in the trucking, for there seems to be a great revival in that line.

Discussing the tariff hearings before the ways and means committee an exchange asks: "Where does the farmer come in?" Between the upper and nether millstones.

Rev. Edward Everett Hale is said to have jumped on Sam Jones with both feet. He was probably following Sydney Smith's advice to take a walk on an empty stomach.

A Connecticut paper complains that that state is being neglected in the selection of cabinet timber. The fame of the state rests upon its nutmeg timber, not upon its cabinet timber.

In his address on the occasion of the banquet of the New York board of trade, Henry Watterson dealt a good deal in metaphor. For example, "The lion across our path was the institution of African slavery. We survived it. The wolf at our door is the institution of professional anarchy." The metaphors were very apt, for they immediately conjured up the idea of the African lion and the Russian wolf.

A short line from Salt Lake City to California would doubtless be a profitable undertaking, and naturally it would find its complement in as nearly a direct line as possible from Salt Lake City to Denver, entering this locality by way of Middle Park. The talk of constructing such a line from Salt Lake to the coast is therefore of interest to the people of this city." So says the Denver Republican. Let us have both lines.

It is intimated, says the Kansas City Star, that President Cleveland is the latest great man to yield to temptations offered by magazine publishers. The immense circulation and great advertising receipts of the most successful weekly and monthly publications in this country enable them to pay extraordinary prices for articles with great names attached to them. Ex-President Harrison has been a regular contributor to one journal for many months. Another has announced a series of articles from the pen of Thomas B. Reed. The name of the publication which has put a baited trap in the path of President Cleveland has not been announced.

SENATOR CANNON'S BILL.

Senator Cannon's bill for the calling of an international monetary conference is attracting considerable attention from some of the eastern papers. The Chicago Inter-Ocean of Friday last devoted its leading article to it.

The Inter-Ocean says that when Mr. Cannon was elected to the senate he was a Republican in good and regular standing, but that as a soldier in the cause of silver he is outside the Republican line. This is all very true, and no real soldier fighting for the cause of silver can remain inside the Republican line.

The Inter-Ocean does not favor Senator Cannon's plan. It does not approve of having the time and place for holding the conference designated by the bill. But it objects still more to the proposal to fix the ratio not above 16 to 1 nor below 15 to 1. It says this is equivalent to insisting that the international conference, if held, must not so much as entertain the idea of a higher ratio than 16 to 1, while it may go down to 15 to 1. After stating what the ratios are in different countries, the Inter-Ocean says: "What does Senator Cannon mean by his proposition? Does he take that way to 'queer' the general proposition of an international conference? Such a conference might fall to accomplish anything, the same as its several predecessors, but the real friends of silver, whether as a commodity or as money, cannot afford to obstruct the effort and make themselves responsible for such failure."

What Senator Cannon means by his proposition other than what is apparent on the face of it, we cannot say, but he appears to mean business and nothing else. This matter of a ratio is one of the most commendable features of the whole proposition; it is the inculcation in a senate bill of the very idea that The Herald has advocated right along. The New York Evening Post, commenting on the bill, paid special attention to this matter of the ratio. In its own peculiar way it said:

"It was not content with 'any' conference that 'may' be called by this or any other country, but daily directed the president to call one in Washington within 90 days after March 4. Moreover, it did not leave the ratio and the coinage all hanging delightfully in the air, but called explicitly for 'free and unlimited coinage at some ratio ranging between 15 and 16 to 1.' This straightforward and business-like proposition is much to be commended. If there is going to be any conference at all, it should be called on some such definite basis. We hope the silver senators will insist upon knowing whether the whole thing is intended as more solemn fooling, or as, at least, a real intention to do something for silver. If it is the latter, the Cannon resolution should by all means be adopted, and made even more specific and mandatory."

If there is any "queering" of the silver question it would seem to be in such matters as Senator Wolcott's mission to Europe and not in Senator Cannon's bill.

ART WORK FOR CONVICTS.

New York state is now wrestling with the problem—What shall be done with the idle convicts?

Having listened to the popular cry that convicts must not engage in any work that comes in competition with free labor, the state finds itself confronting a very serious problem: what the solution will be no one can tell.

The warden of Sing Sing prison has hit upon what promises to be a happy plan. He has decided to give some two hundred of his charges instruction in wood carving and free-hand drawing. For the purpose expert teachers will be employed. The men are anxious to begin their new work.

The cultivation of art has always been deemed a fitting and proper occupation for the leisured class, and what class so leisured as convicts without work? The laws of the state forbid them to work, as the laws of society forbid those to work who have means and leisure. Are we not told by a great American poet that "art is long and time is fleeting"? But fleeting as it is, it is less fleeting to the convict than to any other person. This cultivation of art by convicts is almost an idealization of their life. To them it is unnecessary to take heed for today or thought for the morrow; the state does all that for them. But when they emerge from their prison walls to go forth into the world, will not they become competitors of free labor? And will not the state have afforded them an opportunity for art education that the free laborer has never had? If the theory that convicts should not do any sort of work that comes in competition with free labor be correct, then it would seem that the true policy in dealing with them would be to so utterly unfit them for work that they cannot do anything when they are released.

The trouble is that demagogues have had altogether too much to say in the matter of managing convicts. The cold facts should be looked in the face. They are enemies of organized society and their punishment and maintenance are a burden upon the state. Anything that they can do to make that burden less upon the taxpayers should be done; and if they can be made self-sustaining, let them be.

DIMINISHED RAILROAD INCOME.

Mr. Robert Porter, the ex-superintendent of the census, estimates that more than \$100,000,000 of income has been lost by the railroads during the past five years. The New York Commercial Advertiser says it is hard to give the basic causes for this situation in a few words. In what may be called its discursive it declares that Populism, socialism, anarchism, hostile legislation by inexperienced legislators, misrepresentation, tariff tinkering, loss of confidence at home and abroad—in fact, everything that the bigness of man could suggest has been done to impair the railroad interests of the United States. There can never be any real prosperity until the railroads are treated as business enterprises. They have too long been the target for every evil-disposed legislator and every Populist crank who seems to think it his duty to so restrict them that they are compelled to practice enforced economies, to permit their equipment to go without the necessary repairs and to discharge honorable employees, until it is now an established fact that 200,000 men have been "laid off" by the railroads during the past five years,

representing an annual loss in wages alone of not less than \$150,000,000!

Other and very powerful causes for the present deplorable condition of the railroads might be assigned, among them the fact that many of the railroads of the country have been "exploited" by those in control of them for their own personal benefit instead of managing them for the benefit of the stockholders. That railroads have been looked upon as a sort of legitimate prey by legislators and demagogues is true. The Granger legislation of fifteen and twenty years ago was but the outcome of this feeling. But the railroads themselves have not been free from censure, and have merited some of the attacks made upon them. The causes that have diminished their earnings are the causes which have depressed business everywhere.

A PUBLIC DEFENDER.

Mrs. Clara Foltz, who is quite well known in this city, has prepared a bill for introduction in the New York legislature providing for a public defender in every county in the state, to be elected by the people in the same manner as the district attorneys, and whose duty it shall be to defend all indigent alleged criminals.

There is no necessity whatever for such a law in any of the states. Whenever there is any occasion for an attorney to defend any one charged with crime, and who has no means for paying counsel, the courts always appoint a member of the bar to conduct his case. And it is generally well conducted, and a zeal put into the defense that would be wanting generally in an official defender. Such a defender would be very apt to discharge his duty in a perfunctory manner, or he might develop into a regular demagogue and become the hero of the class with which he, of necessity, associated.

BOND FOR PRIVATE BANKERS.

A petition has been introduced into the legislature asking for the enactment of a law to protect depositors in banks from loss. Whether such a law is practicable, that is to say, to the extent of protecting depositors from all loss, may be doubtful, but that it would be an easy matter to pass a law that would afford them considerable protection there is no question.

There is a demand for such a law in various states, and the demand is founded in justice and on good business principles. A bill for such a law has just been introduced into the New York legislature. It relates to New York City only, and provides:

Any person or persons, corporation, or association, doing business as private bankers, shall deposit with the comptroller of the state, on or before the first day of February in each and every year, the sum of \$15,000, or in lieu thereof, shall execute a bond for that amount with two sufficient sureties, to be approved by a justice of the supreme court, such sureties to justify in the sum of \$30,000, and conditioned for the payment to any and all persons when demanded of any and all moneys deposited with such private bankers by them.

Any person or persons who violate or omit to comply with the provisions shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be punished by a fine of not less than \$100, or by imprisonment for not more than 30 days, or both.

National banks are surrounded with many checks and safeguards for the protection of depositors, and there is no good reason why private banks should not be required to give some safeguard to depositors. Private banks offer no security whatever to their depositors beyond the character and ability of the banker. It is true that no one is under any obligation to place his money in their charge for safe keeping; but when it is so placed, the question arises whether depositors should not be afforded some protection by the law. If the criminal laws against those bankers who defraud their customers were strictly enforced there would be much less defrauding of depositors.

The subject of a bond for private bankers is an important one and deserving of the consideration of the legislature.

BUCKNER ON "THE COMMON ENEMY."

General Simon B. Buckner was in New York the other day, and had something to say about the rumor that President-elect McKinley might give appointments to some prominent sound-money Democrats. It was his opinion that Major McKinley would not do this, and that he should not. He said the "sound-money" Democrats were simply fighting anarchy—trying to down a common enemy. This "common enemy," of course, was the Democratic party as represented by Mr. Bryan, General Buckner declaring, "We are the Democrats."

He then went on to give his views as to the probable policy of the next administration. He expressed himself as follows: "Personally, I have the kindest feeling for the president-elect, and I sincerely hope his administration may be crowned with success. It is not in the confidence of the leaders of the Republican party, and I cannot say what the party proposes to do; but I can say, in a general way, that the general trend of Republican ideas is such that I fear there can be no great prosperity in the coming four years. From what I can see, Major McKinley has practically abandoned the issue on which the election was won. I can see no indication of any purpose to advance the cause of sound money, and thereby enhance the stability of business. The trend of ideas seems to be in the direction of the so-called principles for which the party has for years contended—high protection and the various forms of paternalism which are part of the Republican scheme. It was this policy of the Republicans that created Populism, and in its continued advocacy I cannot see anything but continued disaster."

All during the late campaign the supporters of General Buckner were constantly protesting that Mr. Bryan was a Populist and that the Chicago platform was nothing but a declaration of the principles of Populism. Now General Buckner says that his

high protection and paternalism of the Republican party created Populism, yet he fought with that party against the "common enemy." His two statements appear to be very contradictory at least. His "common enemy" should have been the party that produced the "evil" against which he fought last fall. The fact is that General Buckner and his followers went off and looked by themselves in the last campaign; they became lost and have not yet come back to the true fold.

Weyler says the western provinces of Cuba are pacified. Then it must be understood that in Spanish the word pacification and annihilation are synonymous.

SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

Chicago Dispatch: The affection of Mark Hanna's administration for New York Republicans will be purely Platonic.

Courier Journal: Seven Grecian cities contended for the honor of being the birthplace of Homer, and five Methodist churches in Washington contended for the attendance of Major McKinley during his presidential term. Homer is still ahead, but the books are not yet closed in the case of Major McKinley.

Washington Star: It may prove slightly scornful for Senator Wolcott that at present the attention of so many eminent Europeans is largely occupied by the case of Princess Chimay.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The difference between a speech and an inauguration has been made apparent during the last few days. The queen's speech could be read in three minutes, while the address of a Populist governor requires three hours.

Chicago Chronicle: It is suggested that Benjamin Harrison be sent as ambassador to Great Britain. The only place Mr. Harrison is a claim to be persona grata is the north pole.

Boston Herald: John Sherman is 74. Webster died as secretary in his 71st year, and his last days saw his intellect in its greatest vigor. Marcy was 71 when his mind under Pierce closed. General Cass was 75 when he entered Buchanan's administration, and Hamilton Fish was 79 when he retired from his arduous services at the close of Grant's administration.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Indianapolis Journal: "Were you in any great action during the war?" "Yes. That is the reason there is so little action in me now," said the old soldier who had a wooden leg.

Hartford Times: Judge—I think I have seen you before.

Prisoner—I have had that honor, your honor. I shaved your honor last week.

Judge—Twenty years.

Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune: "What are you looking so blue for, Van Wither?" "I've been having a hard lesson."

"In love?"

"Yes, and in Latin; just got through the first declension."

Boston Transcript: Mr. Mann—Carrie, I have had my life insured for \$10,000 to-day.

Mrs. Mann—How good of you! Now, there's nothing to prevent our taking that trip to Europe next summer, is there? Our expenses won't make much of a hole in so much money as that.

Household Words: A lady, when showing a gentleman over her grounds the other day, was asked by him: "Does not this plot belong to the 'to be, or not to be' family?"

"The begonia family," answered the hostess, bridling up. "Certainly not, sir! It is ours, and always has been!"

Detroit Journal: "As I understand it, realistic art claims to call a spade a spade."

"Isn't it the design to call pretty much everything a spade?"

To be sure, beauty was but the harbinger of new life; chaos had often to precede cosmos; but that it is submitted in all candor, is another story.

Life: After the College Vacation—Faded and old-fashioned, the old law, and let us hear from you occasionally, when you don't want money.

To be sure, beauty was but the harbinger of new life; chaos had often to precede cosmos; but that it is submitted in all candor, is another story.

Washington Star: "The last victory," remarked the Spanish general in a tone of great irritation, "was not nearly as brilliant as I expected it to be."

"Thom do you consider to blame?"

"I can't quite make up my mind whether the person who spoiled it was the typewriter, the telegraph operator, or the compositor."

ANOTHER SPANISH VICTORY.

O'er the windy wave space
Ruled the Spanish ship with grace,
And a bright smile lit the face
Of the "Dago."But before a parting swig
He could take he danced a jig
On the clouds, when split the big
Reham-pago.Yea, he did a lively dance,
With no glamour of romance,
Nor as one who feels the lance
Of lumbago.But came down as best he could
Till beneath the waves he stood
On his head upon the good
Reham-pago.Oh, the Cubans, all elite,
Shouted loud—they couldn't wait;
"What a pudding—which a great
Big sapsago!"And they knocked the swimmers cold
As upon the waves they rolled,
Who had served upon the bold
Reham-pago."Never again she'll sail the sea,"
Howled the Cubans, face free;
"Or she'll scud in brazen glee,
A Vi-rago!"And I'd sing you something more
That might make the Spaniards sore,
But I'm short on jingles for
Reham-pago.

—R. K. Markwick in New York Journal.

TWO GOOD STORIES.

"Tell the Gentleman Yes." New York Commercial Advertiser: "The best dinner I ever had," observed a woman at a Boston dinner party recently, "was the story of the young man who was much in love with a certain young woman but hadn't the courage to tell her so, that every day they were dining out together, and it so happened that a hated rival took the girl in to dinner. The young man, who was a bashful lover, suspected that the rival intended to propose to the girl that very evening. As the evening drew on, however, he became absolutely sure of this, and spurred on by necessity he resolved to put his own fortune to test at once. Taking a leaf from his note book he accordingly scribbled a line or two, folded it and gave it to the nervous waiter, with the words: 'Tell the lady in blue.' (There was fortunately but one such at the table, or matters might have been complicated.) The girl received the note, opened it and read: 'Will you be my wife?' followed by his name. She had forgotten to read the envelope, however. But the girl was as good as the man's, and she turned to the servant and said, calmly: 'Just tell the gentleman Yes.'"

Sans Confidence, Sans Cook.

Judge: Uxory—There ought always to be the fullest and completest confidence between husband and wife.

Luxury—You bet. My wife and I might not be speaking terms if we'd lived up to that.

Uxory—What's asked? Been delayed until very late at your office, and talked in your sleep?

Luxury—No. It's the other way this time. All my wife's fault. You see, the burglar has a cook who's the wonder of every housekeeper in the neighborhood. Cook! Why, man, give her an old shoe and a lump of fat, and she'll make your mouth water over the most delicious salad that ever made your eyes glisten. Struggles says it's no exaggeration. I tried it, and it's a stunner.

Uxory—Yes, sir; she isn't one of those housewife cooks—now you see her and now her said. I'm on my honor she's been at Struggles' all of three months; regular old family servant, you know.

Uxory—But what has this phenomenon to do with the row between you and your wife?

Luxury—Everything. My wife heard

that that paragon was dissatisfied at last, so she entered into negotiations with her, and she promised to come to us if Struggles didn't pay her her wages at the end of last week. That was the reason she was going to Struggles! He's been just fighting along for the last six months, and blamed if I'm not sorry for him.

Luxury—Of course, but—
Uxory—Well, my wife knew how I felt towards Struggles, so she was a little ashamed to tell me about this arrangement with his cook; and, dog-gone my luck, I let him the money-struck fellow to pay her. That's what I did, and I don't know when my wife's going to forgive me.

AT WALKER'S

ONE DAY
Only, we offer
Ladies' Jersey
Ribbed Vests
and Drawers,
extra fine quality,
for 44c.This is a Special
for Tuesday only.

Walker Brothers & Co.

A BRILLIANT COMEDY!

WEEK
BEGINNING
MONDAY,
January 25The Grand Opera House Company
Will present
BY PROXY,The Great Comedy Success, by George
Klein, Author of "Heartsease."

Prices—25c, 35c, and 50c.

Matinee Saturday, 25c.

Evenings at 8:15, matinees at 2:15.

LYCEUM.

Six Nights, Starting
Monday, January 25, '97,
The Comedian, MR.

JOHN DILLON,

And his clever company, in Gus
Reegee's play.

Wanted, the Earth.

In three laughable acts.
USUAL PRICES. No matinee performance will be given.
Seats Sale begins Saturday, Jan. 23.
Telephone 310.

The Tabernacle.

THURSDAY
EVENING, Jan. 28th,
GRANDEST CONCERT

In the History of Utah. Under the Direction of Al H. H. H. and Klav and Erlanger.

MME. LILLIAN
NORDGA,THE QUEEN OF SONG.
Mme. Sofia SCALCHI,
the World Renowned Contralto.MR. BARRON BERTHALD, Tenor.
MR. JOHN C. DEMPSEY, Baritone.
MR. I. LUCKSTONE, Pianist, and
The Tabernacle Choir—50 Voices.
Stetway Piano Used.Seats Now on Sale at Calder's Music
Palace.Center section, downstairs, reserved, \$1.50
Entire gallery, reserved, 1.00
General admission, 50cTHE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE
stockholders of the Daily Mining company
will be held at the office of the company,
No. 164 West Temple street (upstairs),
on Monday, February 15, 1897, at 2 o'clock
p. m., for the election of a board of
directors and for the transaction of such
other business as may be necessary.
THOMAS J. ALMY,
Secretary Daily Mining Co.,
Salt Lake City, Jan. 22, 1897.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

LUCKY BILL MINING COMPANY.
Location of principal place of business,
Berk City, Summit county, Utah. Location
of mine, Snake Creek Mining District,
Wasatch county, Utah. Notice is hereby
given that at a meeting of the
board of trustees, held at Park City,
Utah, on the 25th day of January, 1897, an
assessment of one one-half cent per
share was levied on the capital stock of
the corporation, payable to the treasurer,
G. A. Gibbs, room 1, Hooper & Eldredge
building, 48 South Main street, Salt Lake
City, before the 23rd day of February,
1897. Any stock upon which the assess-
ment remains unpaid on the 23rd day of
February, 1897, will be delinquent and
advertised for sale at public auction, and if
payment is not made before, will be sold
on the 13th day of March, 1897, at the
hour of 11 a. m., at the office of the treas-
urer, to pay assessments and cost of ad-
vertising, together with expense of sale.
G. A. GIBBS, Secretary.

Salt Lake City, Jan. 23, 1897.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT
Court, State of Utah, County of Salt
Lake, Department No. 1. The Geyer
Mining Company, et al., plaintiffs, vs.
James H. Bacon et al., defendants; M. E.
Mulvey et al., intervenors.Pursuant to an order of the above en-
titled district court, made and entered in
said court on the 23rd day of January, A.
D. 1897.Notice is hereby given that all persons,
not parties to the said suit, having claims
against James H. Bacon, The Bank of
Salt Lake or The First Bank of Mercur,
are required to make proof of and to file
their said claims with the undersigned re-
ceivers, at their office at the bank building at
No. 223 South Main street, in Salt Lake
City, Utah, within twenty days after
this, the 25th day of January, A. D. 1897.
All persons so making proofs and filing
their said claims, shall be deemed to have
deemed parties to said cause for all pur-
poses affecting their said claims.Uxory—But what has this phenomenon
to do with the row between you and your
wife?

Luxury—Everything. My wife heard

that that paragon was dissatisfied at last, so she entered into negotiations with her, and she promised to come to us if Struggles didn't pay her her wages at the end of last week. That was the reason she was going to Struggles! He's been just fighting along for the last six months, and blamed if I'm not sorry for him.

Luxury—Of course, but—
Uxory—Well, my wife knew how I felt towards Struggles, so she was a little ashamed to tell me about this arrangement with his cook; and, dog-gone my luck, I let him the money-struck fellow to pay her. That's what I did, and I don't know when my wife's going to forgive me.

Luxury—You bet. My wife and I might not be speaking terms if we'd lived up to that.

Uxory—What's asked? Been delayed until very late at your office, and talked in your sleep?

Luxury—No. It's the other way this time. All my wife's fault. You see, the burglar has a cook who's the wonder of every housekeeper in the neighborhood. Cook! Why, man, give her an old shoe and a lump of fat, and she'll make your mouth water over the most delicious salad that ever made your eyes glisten. Struggles says it's no exaggeration. I tried it, and it's a stunner.

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